

Kid Gorgeous

"Paying The Butcher In Diamonds"

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Now that you're dead we're going to make a film of
your life were you a ventriloquist or a poet and what we
see you're very clever living in a glass house that had
been tampered with your costume is marvelous dress it
up and paint it red make it bleed and sleep around
some more the ivory tower speaks does it feel like a
new sun when you're devoid of misery will you
remember us when there's knots in the strings i
remember laughing what pills what rope what razor
what gun these black sheep are hung ry and i'm still
waiting for that perfect sky but you never knew me i
never sold you misery you've never seen a gun like this
and i 'm glad you're dead a killing machine with rusty
gears left for dead it's breathing time again.

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